

STORIES FOR CHILDREN



The Tale of Mortimer Peters and the Powder He Ate That Made Him a Giant



is and if I were busy they would overrun my house and pr, into everything, so
that nothing was safe from them. I hid
the glant powder away in a secret drawer
if my desk, but even there I didn't feel
that it was secure, for some children can
even find secret drawers. So I determined
to send it to my friend, John Meader, the
whard, who, of course, could find use for
it in his business.

A Boy to be Trusted

and told King Twofa-a-quatah that they
were for his menagerie.

The King was a brave man, and he was
mighty glad to get these rare animals,
so he asked Mortimer to take them to the
Zoological Gardens and he would be down
as soon as he could get drassed. So the
lad, or glant, rather, as he now was, took
the wriggling animals to the Zoo, but as
all the assistants were too terrified to remain he had to put them into cages himselt, after which he sat down to wait for

mer was as tall as the spires of the great temple of Rambunkshus, and he couldn't be depended agan for a minute to carry such a package without opening it to see what it contained, while others would be sure either to lose it or tell somebody what it was, teen if they didn't eat some of the power in their desire to find out what it tasted like, as some boys always do. I feally decided that Mortimer was just the boy for the errand. He was a sertous lad and not curious, and always did as he was told. But in order to guard atainst any error I told him all about the lowder and what it would do to him save the park trees and the statues on save the park trees and the statues on

A Boy to be Irusted

sell, after which he sat down to wait for I thought of all the boys that I knew by wondered which one would be the best trustworthy of them to be the best trustworthy of them to be the more was as tall as the spires of the great

fled brigands, seeing him approaching, prepared to defend themselves. They fired their cannon at him in broadsides, much to the alarm of the wizard and the much to the alarm of the wizard and the King, but the cannon balls bounded off Mortimer like so many pease; yet, considering the danger to his comrades from a stray shot, he wisely lost no time, but snatched the tower, in the top room of which he saw the Princess, and then, giving the castle a klck, he completely demolished it and walked away.

He found the tower growing exceedingly heavy in a few minutes, and he set it down beside a beautiful meadow and said

down beside a beautiful meadow and said to the princess: "You are safe now. If you will come outside and walk around until your father's soldiers come up you can do so. This gentleman is the King of Siam and this is the celebrated Wizard Meader, of Goatville."

The Princess, who was much alarmed at Mortimer's vast size, hesitated, but as she saw, to her amazement, that the giant was shrinking rapidly and was now only as tall as the second story of the tower.

as tall as the second story of the tower, "We did that just in time," said the



